

Aug. 12, 1980 Tues.

Dear Vickie and Jimmy,

Here it is Tuesday morning and I had planned to get a letter written last Saturday. It was fun hearing from you and I am so glad to hear that finally a letter came through. I wonder what happened to all of the other ones. Now I don't know what I have missed telling you but I am sure it was nothing of great importance.

Mt. St. Helens keeps erupting and last week we even had a thin layer of ash here. Both of our cars were covered and the porch and everything. I took a picture of Diane standing on the blue car scrapping the ash off. We went to the show^{er} for Ruthie at Aunt Ruths and it was very nice and everyone was there, including Gail.

Uncle Cully and Lillian were here and Uncle Cully gave Gail his old motor boat which was up at Whidby and Gail gave it to Gary, complete with the trailer. Gary is delighted and of course the motor is included.

Mikes folks were here last week and they couldn't get a motel in Bellevue as it was Seafair week so they had to go to Everett before they could find a place. I had them over for dinner one night. They should have made reservations as I didn't have room for them. Mary will be returning Aug. 24th and on the 26th her girlfriend Marty and her new boyfriend are arriving at Mary's to spend three days, so Mary's company is already starting. I hope Carolyn will be able to make the trip to London in September. I do remember her talking about going sometime while you are there. She must just about have her degree by now.

Dad and Mary have been playing duplicate at the club in Bellevue. They had planned to play again today but it is a special event for members only so they will play

tomorrow instead. I have promised to play one of these days, but so far^x haven't been in the mood and it is late in the morning before Diane and I are through with our card games and the bridge game starts at 10:00 A.M. I love the pictures and hate parting with them but I will send them on to Rosamund right away. Vickie, you look so happy and cute.

Thanks for the letters and telephone calls and I will write again soon.

Love,

Mom.

John James Audubon, 1785-1851
Copperplate engraving, (1833)/mezzotint and hand coloring
492 x 311 mm (19 3/4 x 12 1/4 in.)
Gift of Mrs. Walter B. James
National Gallery of Art, Washington
38-72-12673X30

